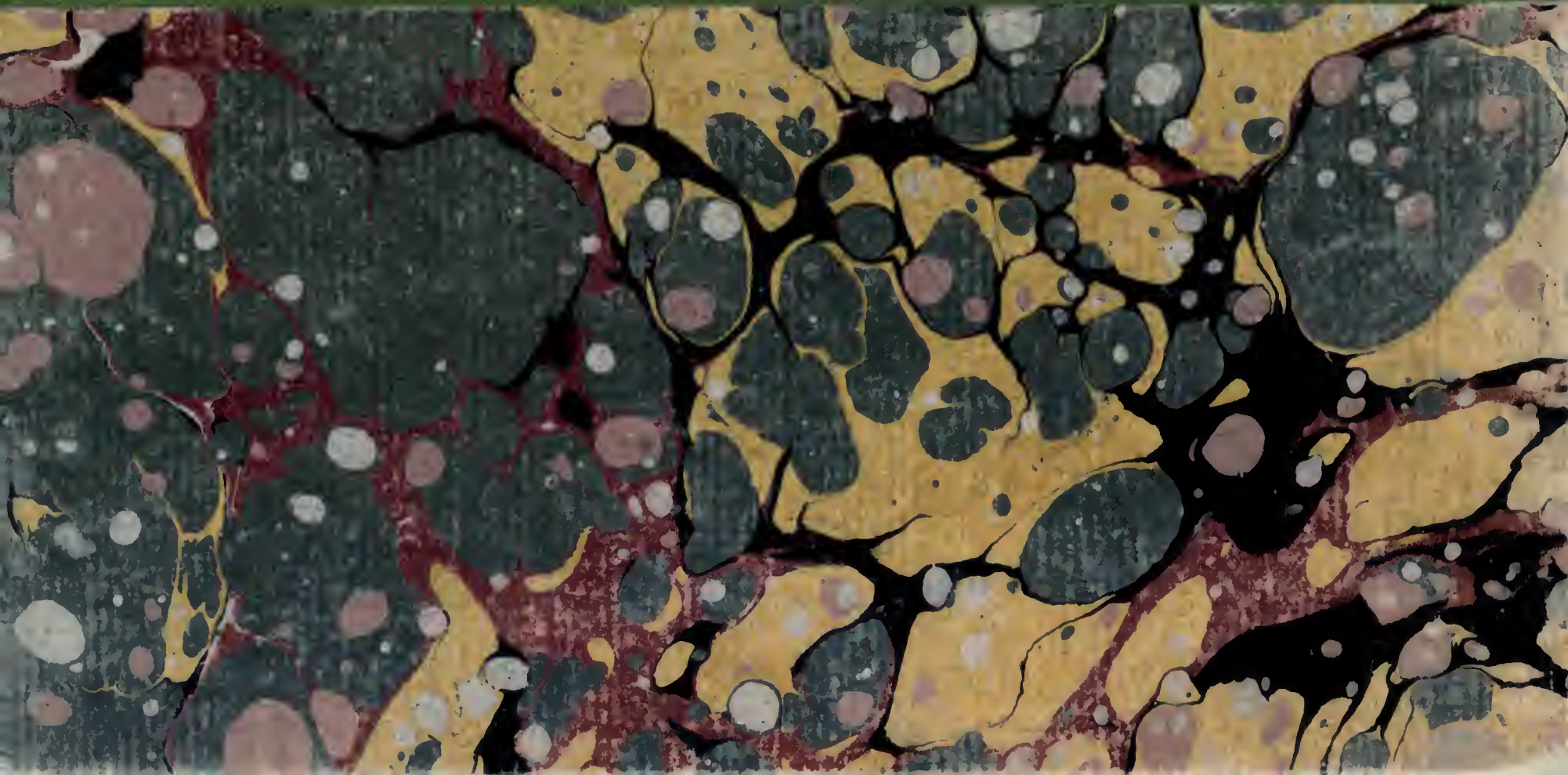

£50
8 hand-col! plates

c. 1820

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# JOCKO IN LONDON.

LANDING IN ENGLAND.

Without a Friend, or Parent kind;—
No hearth, no home, to leave behind,—
Unkindly driven from door to door,
Poor Sacchi left his native shore
To seek Old England's friendly Isle,
And try if fortune there would smile;
So with his organ, folks to please,
And faithful Pug, he crossed the seas.

C 1820

## JOCKO IN LONDON.

From early morn till setting day,
About the streets would Sacchi play,
While Jocko danced in jacket red,
With cap and feather on his head.
But hard at best was long their lot,
And trifling the reward they got,
Though still with light and merry hearts,
They rose each day to play their parts.

A POOR SUPPER.

The poor Italian ne'er forgot
How honest Pug improved his lot;
They shared alike their scanty meal,
And though poor Pug at first would steal,
His manners soon grew more polite,
And when they ate their crust at night,
Jocko would munch at Sacchi's board,
Steady and grave as any Lord.

"QUITE TIRED."

Sacchi and Jocko, faithful pair,
Wandered one day to Russell Square,
A long, long walk had Sacchi had,
And Jocko's face look'd rather sad;
Worn out with straying thro' the town,
Upon some steps he sat him down.

"DANCE AWAY, JOCKO."

It chanced, Miss Simper, peeping out,
Saw Jocko capering about;
Call'd to poor Sacchi to advance,
And ask'd if little Pug could dance.
"For ha-pen', Ma'am, a song I sing—
"Poor Jocko dance;" he pull'd the string,
The organ plays—Pug knows his place,
No dandy danced with better grace

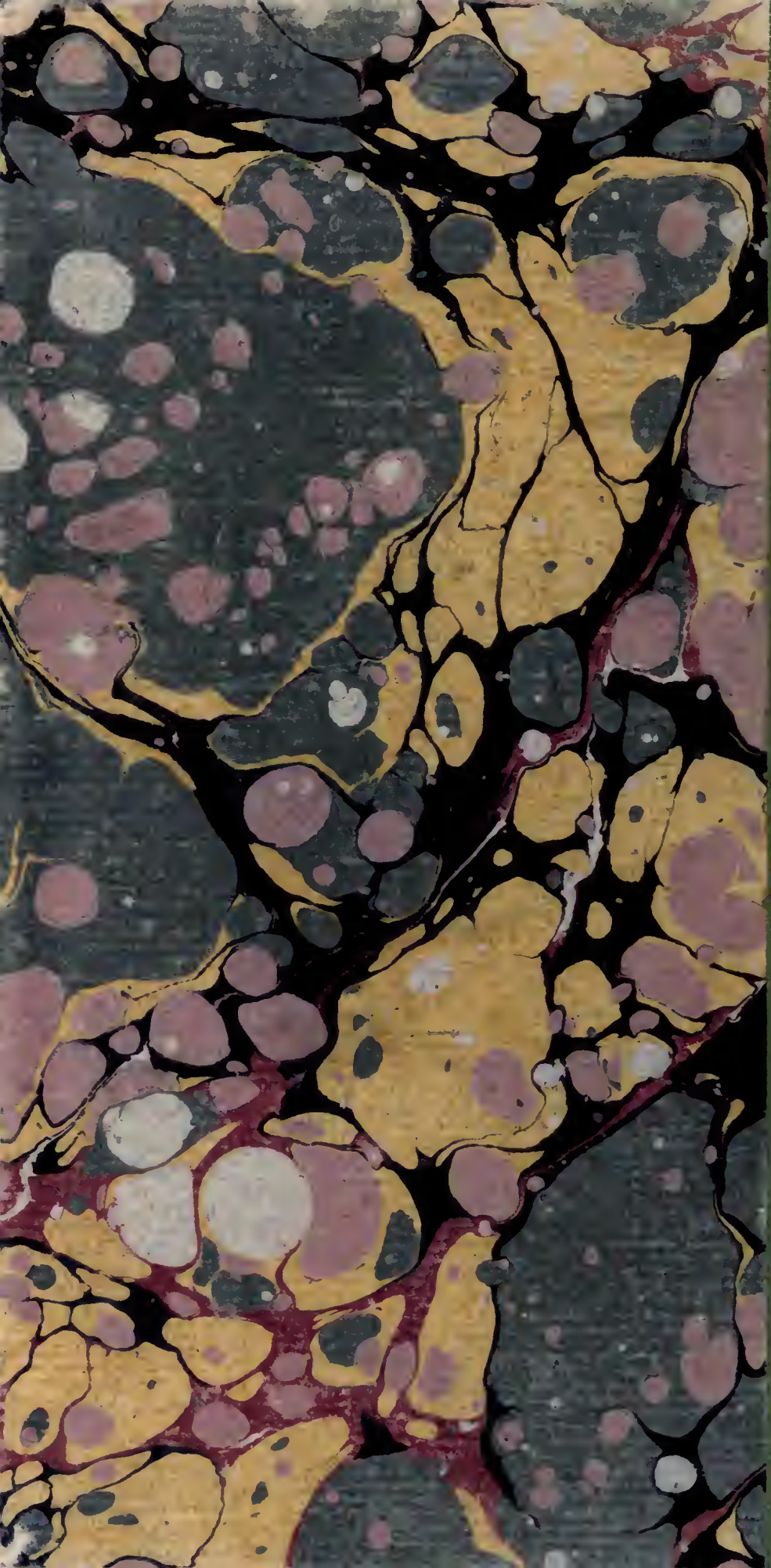
"WILL YOU SELL YOUR MONKEY?"

Miss S. was pleased,—view'd Pug around,
Here, Betty, I've a likeness found;
That nose—those eyes so sparkling there,
His very features, I declare;
One glance to see them is enough,
The image of dear Captain Cuff:
Here, take this money, honest youth,
The monkey *must* be mine, in truth."

A GOOD SUPPER.

What, Sacchi and poor Jocko part!
Ah, no! 'twould break his master's heart.
Sacchi refuses—Miss replies,
" To please us both, a way there lies:
My footman 's left me in disgrace,
Let Pug be mine, and take his place."
So said—so done—to kitchen led,
On dainty fare they both are fed.

IN PLACE.

No longer now does Sacchi stray
With Jocko forth to beg his way ;
But saving money in his place,
He struts about in golden lace.
The string that gave poor Jocko pain,
Is chang'd for costly silver chain.
Thus, comrades still, well fed, and snug,
Live Sacchi and his old friend Pug.

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